

# A Hue and Cry after the Bulls of Basban.

P. D. V's Epistola ad H. B.

**J**A M satis diu injurias atque offensas superne despiciendo contritus fuisti, D. B. nimum diu conducti Calumniatores fuere tumultuati, tempus est ut Ego, monstrorum domitor, Tibi pere-  
niti succurram causamque & finem detegam engruen-  
tis de die in diem mali. Ex quo reliquisti Bataviam  
nullus Concionator ad Londinensem Ecclesiam Belgica  
Societatis fuit ablegatus quin speciali mandato fuit  
instructus ut te redderet invisum Anglis teque iis con-  
niventibus transmitteret ut Fratres in deserto cla-  
mantes de tuo corio transmissio luderent. Clament  
Arvales Fratres & terram caelo confundant Pastores  
oppidani, nostrates non patiuntur tales enormitates.  
Præpotentes Domini Ordines non id vellent neque de-  
siderant. Ipsimet enim insubidos eorum insultus E-  
dictis compescuere Rysseniumque nominatim infamiam  
notavere. Neque Dom. Curatores & Consules, ut  
placerent Tribunis plebis, vellent fieri Tyranni. Hi  
cum sint illustrioris familiae quoque sunt mitioris in-  
dolis: Nam permiserunt te a Domino Rege restitui in  
integrum. Concionatores, qui & gentem habent ho-  
nestiorem, sunt quoque placabiliores. At sartorum  
filii non Evangelizant pacem. Hi vindicando dete-  
gunt se fontes: Nam vindictam commiserunt Diaboli  
Capellanis. Hac Ordinis sui Pudenda, probra ac  
deho-

dehoneſtamenta conduxerunt Taurum ac Echidnum ut tecum commeffando famam tuam conficerent, vires tuæ alacritatis depaſcerent. Urſus & Biſons te perduxerunt in lupanaria ut te devorarent lupæ. Cautus a Luparum lacunis retinuisti ungues. Ipſe Taurus confeſſus eſt Te integellum caſtumque manſiſſe. Hi Sycophanta ablegarunt ad te Perduelles, qui male de Rege fuere loquuti. Quodſi eorum maledictis fuiſſes aſſentatus, illi retuliſſent ſua verba tuis inimicis, qui ſubornaffent Perjuros, qui pejeraffent te quoq; cum iis de Rege loquutum fuiſſe licet de Libris, Piſturis, imaginibus vel numiſmatis ſermones inſtituiſſes. Nunquam pernoctas in Urbe, quin prope tuum ænopolium, juxta tuum hoſpitiū locantur Puella. Empiricus iſte Doct̃or, ut omnium imbellis, ita cæterorum maledicentiſſimus, adit compoſitiones Piſtorum, Sartorum, Textorum, Carpentariorum, Bibliopolarum & meretricum, inſtruitque omnes quibus te quavis hebdomade criminibus diffamarent. Momī maculas in Sole quærentes cumulatis calumniis conglobatis mendaciorum portentis te denigerant ac macerant ut toties repetita clade tandem ſuccumbas. Vaſtri Capellani pecuniā & ſimulatibus à te tuos intimos abalienarunt amicos, audentque dicere te divortium feciſſe ab illis ſequæ omnibus eſſe moroſum. Diaboli incarnati. Tu tantum abeſt ut ob perfidiā & dolos proſequaris odio amicos, ut cum iis velis reverti in gratiam, ſi velint teſtimonium exhibere contra Incendiarios, ita æquus es ut Tempeſtatibus jactatos velis in portu ſalvos habere. Nimia credulitas caligine preſſos & fames aurī avaros rapuit rapietque. Miraris pervicaciam iſtius Tauri de Baſ-

chan.

chan. *Alitür. Bifons ab Onagris colligentibus spinas. Hinc Barathro ferina rabie tuam famam pergit fictis falsisq; terere fabellis. Machinatores volunt ut conductus iste Alastor te patientiâ quassum dementet, ut dementatus occideres dementantem. Savitiâ leti optant te sustolli in altum. Clerus noster indignatur Regnum nostrum turbari à Puritanis. Offer querelas serenissimæ Palladi, quæ Nobiles, Ingenuos & Doctos defendit. Vicem gerit illa Tonantis. Tum Capellani isti desinent venenatis calumniis pacem publicam turbare & te paci ac quieti reddito nos Virtuosi gratias agemus tuis Patronis & æternum Resp. literaria ob Civem Musis restitutum letabitur.*

Semper honos nomenq; tuum laudesq; manebunt.

Clarissime Beverlande,

**E**Ras mihi notus & scriptis tuis & Sermone multorum. Indignabar te tam crudeliter traduci a popularibus tuis. Non semel stimulabar te admonere. Quod hucusque silui non malevolo animo meo, sed difficili tempori velim adscribas. Scanâ matutâ volui ut mee erga te sinceritatis testimonium extaret. Satis diu injurias Spartana nobilitate concoxisti. Tempus est in arenam prodeas. Crudelis est qui famam suam negligit. Ex quo reliquisti Bataviam semper Fratres in Deserto clamarunt ut Batavi in Anglia commorantes te invisum redderent Anglis, iisque conniventibus te transmitterent. Ut primum tua Recantatio Spanhemii oculis affulsit, ita perculsus fuit ut D. Curatores et Consules rogaverit ut te ab exilio revocarent. Annuerunt illi & Serenis.



*D. Rex te restituit. Ingenita bonis mentibus humanitas effecit ut te benevolentia fucrint amplexi. D. Proceres.*

*At qui mansuetudinis & charitatis rationem non noverunt te capiunt ignominiâ afficere. Quare ad te miserant Taurum ac Sylvanum ut investigarent tuum clinamen, quo cognito ut humane fragilitas decipulas objicerent teque prostituerent. Ut labem integritati tuâ adfricarent ab hospitibus tuis & aliunde versuram fecerunt. Singulis momentis onerant famam tuam criminibus Rumigeruli. Et haec fortasse utcumque mitissima tua indoles tollerare possidetur si finem semel lassâ imponeret Hecate turba, utpote a te aliena.*

*At conducti homines (si homines dicendi sint) in defessi te noctu dieque premunt, cumulant calumniis. Simulac moraris Londini statim molossi in te immitunt lupas. Amici tui facti sunt delatores. Perfidi amici faciunt ut de te triumphent inimici. Non satit video qui huic malo possis mederi. Si meus amor, fides & constantia aliquid possint conferre en vœveo dextram, mei in te obsequii pignus. Nam ingenii tui dotes ita me rapuerunt ut felicem mihi illum diem predicarem quo meum erga te cultum possem testari. Non videris perspectus habere & exploratas Vafrosum nequitias. Bibaculus alit lenam, ibi veneficas, quas de arenâ ruina dimisit. Si velis cum theatro rixari deficient tibi latera. Prejudicis intoxicatos confundent Leguleji. Compose immortale odium Duello. Si Ego possum aliquid ad Vros & Ursum securandos conferre, sis certas omnia a mea parva semper Tibi parata fore. Vale & Lætare.*

*Hadrian*

## Hadriani Beverlandi Responſio.

**N**I Te plus oculis meis amarem, candidiſſime So-  
dalis, te internecinâ oderem averſione quod tot  
conviciorum plauſtra in os meum ſuſtineas evomere.  
Non ſum neſcius Patres Patratos credere & dicere  
me iſtius Libelli Scriptorem eoſq; ut ex meo corio  
tenderent tympana facerentq; ex offibus plectra Tribu-  
ni, me rabida aviditate concupiſcere tranſmiſſum.  
Qui limato aurium pollet iudicio, is novit me non  
ſine ſale & lepore murmura fundere: at iſte Libel-  
lus eſt inſulſiſſima tuncio Paſtoris oppidani. Com-  
poſueram hiftoriam Sæculi Cocceano Voetiani: Sed  
ex quo laborantis Patriæ metuebam caſum, pro ea  
non timidus mori, eam combuſſi. Licet præterita-  
rum injuriarum oblivio deceat Chriſtianum, im-  
primis cum ad Seren. Regis & Senatus Academi-  
ci nûtum omnis offenſa reſederit: tamen hi Fra-  
tres, Sacri in Gallia Veris cauſæ immemores eter-  
numq; neſcij charitatis, maluerunt notos atq; ignotos  
conſcribere, qui per fas vel nefas everterent glo-  
ria impetratum tropæum perderentque famoſum.  
Horum furori ſiverunt ſe auctoriari iſti amici,  
quibus nulla reverentia Numinis aut Conſcientiæ.  
Licet nulla capitalior ſit injuſtitia, arguente Lu-  
mine Gentium, quam Socium perfidiâ illudere con-  
fidentem; tamen Doctôris Malburienſis myſticè  
A 3 imbutos

imbutos principis, in innocuum confabulatorem propulit amor dapis atque praeda. Omnium sceleratissimus Ochus, qui cum nihil de me poterat referre mali, sua delirimenta clam mihi adfricuit effecitq; ut hospites, cenopole atq; coqui me torvo occiderent vultu atq; aliquis inani terrore percussus inscio propinaverit Toxicum. Cum Batanacota referrem nonnullos Oxyrys me sua scabie inficere, ille in solaciolum mei doloris aliud ore promens, aliud corde condens, immerentem proteri indignatus dolentem incitavit in Vexatores, ab ipsa irritatos. Si tum temporis, cum calida rixae oleum infunderet Ochus, collectas volventi injurias exciderint lubrica lingua, ea non mihi, sed huic Incendiario, cui cor in felle & lingua in melle, debent imputari. Sed Hydra Cataractas avertit. Dr. T. S. M. homo antiqua fide erga R. J. & incontaminato erga Amicum candore atq; virtute clarus. Incassum quoq; facere eorum conatus, qui ad me miserant Prophanos, tentantes maturare ruinam mille modis Oxyriis. Quantum gavisi fuissent vindictam tumidi si per hos Leviathanes non nihil ex me fuissent expiscati, quo suum de Atheismo convicium potuissent adstruere maleferati. Scelere ante alios immanior Oenobibliopola, qui simulac intelligit me pernoctare in urbe, statim ad Concionatoris, lymphatam mente prava jubeantis, arbitrium militat Uxorem & hac lupatas & saniosas scelestas in me lupas. Cum inficere non auferint Compotatores me Sirenium scopulis irritum latrantia inguina declinasse; miror summo-  
 pere

pere illos infontem accusare alienae aetatis & regionis  
 malefacti. Melius sibi consulerent Ebriosi si fracto  
 cado Nemefi litarent. Si Uvidi noluerint indoli suae  
 facere fraudem, imputent sibi si Sicci feriantur Ta-  
 lione. Adhortaris ut cum Ferocibus in arenam de-  
 scenderem. Facis id quidem ratione tua Stationis :  
 at longe alia mea mihi persuadet educatio, cui omnis  
 profusio sanguinis detestata. Præterea res mihi cum  
 Discinctis per mulieres sideritas recalcitrantibus.  
 Vides itaq; quantò periculo loricam opponerem pallijs  
 atq; stolis. Quod si tamen Ochus ex Erebo perrexerit  
 mugire, conabor illum Erinniadibus cadere furio-  
 sum. Cunctis impar cedo Malitiæ. Persidiæ Ulto-  
 rem veneror, nimis nunc remotis, meliorem Pervi-  
 cacibus mentem duat : At vero Adulatores, quibus  
 nil veri, nil sancti, ablegat ad Isariotidis Sedem.  
 Delatores ad Leonem. Licet linguam cunctabun-  
 dus custodiam ; retinuos tamen mentis recessus longâ  
 & largâ manu remeantes explorant Tortores. Diffi-  
 cile est avaris inter oblatis lucri contagia incedere in-  
 contaminatis. Tu qui pejus leto flagitium times  
 perge constanti fide minas contundere Draconum.  
 Quod si fortiter feceris non tuo cranio Asaroton  
 sternetur infernum. Vale.

*Dabam in Monte, unde Ecclesia Visibilis.*

XVII. Martij, MDCCLII.



P. D. V's

# LETTER

TO

Mr. H. B.

*Dearly beloved we greet you well,*

**W**Hereas I am informed that *many Oxen* are come about you, that fat Bulls of Basan close you in on every side. That also many Dogs are come about you, and that the counsel of the wicked have laid siege against you. I am obliged to give you notice of the Musick of *Amytus, Melitus, and Lycon*, which sounds louder than the great Bell at Oxford, or St. Paul's Tom. Coming from *Maestricht* to *Amsterdam*, I fell in Discourse with a *Domini*, who liked more a Dancing-Master than a Parson, he asked me if

I



I knew you in *England*? I Answer'd him that I had the happiness to see you and your fine Collection. What, he replied, did you call it a Happiness to fall in Company of an Atheist? I asked if he had seen your Recantation? He immediately burlesqued your Book with the same impudence as he serv'd the Learned *Dodwel* at *Oxford*, 1691. He desired me, when I should come to *London*, to go to the *Dutch* Ministers, who shou'd tell me your Life and Conversation. Coming at *London*, I understood that *D. K.* was gone into the Country to expiate his Conscience. I heard of *Boiljeu* that *D. de Weede* was not your Friend: that *Mr. H. Bull* was put on purpose upon you, to Feast with you, and after to put all his *Romances* upon you, to take your Reputation away. His Wife told me also, *That the Dutch Divines will bring you upon the Stage, that they will be even with you the one time or the other.* You playing the fool 1678 at *Leyden* with a W—— your Landladies Maid tempt you with the same alluring frolick. *Bull* made you on that purpose Drunk. After spending a Crown a piece, he treated you with 2 Bottles of Sack. You coming not sober at home, the Maid lighted you above, and sat down upon a Chest with her stomach open; and, *Spatale pinguior Hispullâ promulside praparabat perfidiam*, This was reported to all the Whores. The Contrivers have put many Car- rions this 7 years upon you, but all in vain; at least *Mrs. Boiljeu*, where the *Dutch* Parson used  
to

to Drink and Smoak, put her Companion, *Oct.* 1702. actually in the Street, and *Nov.* visibly another in your Lodging upon you, to observe your Physiognomy, Voice, and Cloaths. Their Treasure being exhausted, and Plot discovered, they will, right or wrong, accuse you guiltless of *High Treason* with hired Evidences, *jure & facto infam.* The villany of the intended mischief is perceivable. You remember that *Boiljeu's* Wife told you, *I do not know what you did with my Maid.* The Maid being in the Shop, 4 foot long, and taken up with a Tradesman. Another wickedness at a venture. You sold your Library, *March* 1693. Then the Privateers dispersed that at *Leyden.* 1678. was found in your Study, *Juvenal Grangei*, out of the University Library. Very true you gave a half Crown to the Keeper, to have the use of the same. *Lady day* 1693. you dined in Spring-Garden with Mr. *Bull.* He having put a Gentlemans Golden *Louis* in his pocket, and was rift out of the same by your *Exorcismus*, afraid you should blame him, goes behind you and bites you by the Legs, and (to get credit to his Lyes) ordered the Drawers to tempt you with *Silver* Spoons, send also Rogues and Whores, to Lords and Gentlemen to try you with Monies, Meddals, Diamonds, Rubies, Seals, Washes, Prints, and Books, but all in vain. Have a care that no body drops a striking Watch in your Pocket, in Coach, Church, or Tavern. This shou'd have been believ'd by  
common

common People having received this barbarous blow of the *Louis d'or* before hand. The Pictures and Print-Sellers, who have devoured your Estate, flighting you now your stock of Generosity is gone, complain'd also with the Bears and Bulls of *Basham*. That wretched Tempest, who is the cause of your ruin, blasted your Generosity with this baseness. At least to raise suddenly all calamities upon you; they put a Question to you if Traitors and Slanderers were Christians? truly *Judas* was a Christian; but when he betrayed his Master with a *Kiss*, he was no Christian. Them falls friends, *Areopagitâ tectiores*, *Panô perfidiores*, *Parthâ mendaciores*, who flatters *dolo malo* to ruin a sincere Friend, here Devils. Nay, them hirelings, who slanders an innocent with notorious Lyes, which the Devil himself cannot believe (being more a Gentleman than this Skipjack) deserves to be sunk with *Dathan*, *Corah*, and *Abiram* into the Center of Hell, where *Πλὴτων*, and *Ἰudas* smokes together with such breed. They hated you because you speak so much the *Truth*; and this Fellow's puff'd up with quibbles, will be loved because the Religious Worship'd XII Gyneas for the XII Apostles. We Gentlemen serves *Μαμμῶνα* not at such rates. We send no Ingenious and Learned Scholar over to the wrath of some Epicurian Blockheads. All Scholars have a most deep respect for your Worth and Learning, but all invidious and malicious Blades plots rashly against you. Patience. *Cerberus*

*berus* who snatch'd away the Boar, Bear, and Toad to mend his rotten Peruque will fits also the Dragon, Bull, and Camel of *Bashan*, to trim up the Erynniades *Commodes*. And when this dreadful Beast, proud with his new foretop, shall hear jo! jo! jo! then she shall hide, - (according to *Flaccus Vates* Song, (not *Vates* or *Gates* Fiddlers at *Brentford*: but *Horrace's Odes*) her gay bush of Snakes and the vermines will also drop from the Eumenides pates. *Sit tibi Socratis patientia cordi.* Run on this glorious Race in spight of Envy.

*I Subscribe my self,*

*Your Cordial and*

*Unfeigned Friend,*

*Perin del Vago.*

*Dr.*



Dr. B. H's

## ANSWER.

S I R,

**I**F the Mystery of a Plot lies hidden in the bottom of Hell, it will not be only difficult to draw it out of the Dunghill, but also dangerous to disturb the Snakes and Hornets. This is the reason that I never took much pains to inquire nicely in news of publick Distractions, being a derogation of Happiness. You being not only a Hearer, but also a Contriver of this Plot, was by a sudden movement of your good Nature induced to divest your self of Falshood, and to discover ingenuously the Causes and Reasons for which I have been these ten Years a Sacrifice to pestiling Slander and Envy. I return you thanks not so much for the discovering of the Plot, as well for your indignation and good Counsel to Submission, in hopes that my Patience will turn to the destruction of them all. So soon as I came to *Brentford*, I was sensible that there was ebbing  
and

flowing of *Helvoetfluyts* Struck daily streaming, which tost me to the brink of being overflow'd on shore: But I did not think the *Dutch* Ministers to be so outrageously restless, that they shou'd, after a free Recantation, persecute and torment me with such insupportable Indignities without measure. I cannot but be amazed at the frightful Squibs thrown against me. They will, *par force*, have me the Author of the *Vox Clamantis*. They kuow that Dr. *Hill* at *Rotterdam* is the Writer; the Marginal Notes were put down by my Brother who used to record the *Orgiorum Arcana*, which particularities were so hidden to me as the P. of O. coming over. If that *Dutch* Minister had not met me in my Abode in *Oxford*, and if the other Minister, which succeeded him, had not been set on by *Ryssenius*, a Disturber of common Peace, no body ever had thought upon me. This Fellow having Credentials and Reprisals of the *Vox Clamantis* Gang, debauched my familiar Friends, to intangle, to subdue the brisk Spirits of my Soul, and to stop the motion of my Studies. This cowardly proceeding I attributed to the weakness of a Calvinistical Zeal, which used to make Heaven it self a Torture: But finding them in their persuing, more crafty and malicious than *Tityus Othus*, I attributed it to the Devil, who is the Inventor,

venter, Encourager, and Guide of this Plot. The wonderful performance of this hellish vexation, is detestable and unpardonable. I cannot enough lament that my Friends, which I had purchased so dear, soon turn my sincere Conversation to my Destruction. This manifests that they put all persons of Quality and Gentlemen, to whom I am indebted for the support of my safety against me. Also when I complain'd of the brutish Dealings of the Hirelings, which was spur'd with *Dutch* Eleemosinary Money, and that these disguis'd Friends induced the same mercenary Slanderers to report, That I did not abuse them in particular, but that I reflected also upon the Innocent Nation, is a clear demonstration of their Infidelity, and an undeniable Witness of their Wickedness. This deceitful Traytors induc'd me to resign the cement of all Society, and to fetter me in a Garden, in which are no false Flatterers, but naked Darlings, I mean the Muses and Flora. The irrecoverable loss of my Writings is no grief to me, having writ them in my Youth in prosperity. Now persecuted, I must be more prudent and serious. And whereas I am inform'd that there is a League betwixt my Enemies and the Whores, I must (*Legio* being in the bunch of the *Megara*) be upon my Guard. That I am sharply, but falsely accused of *Atheism*, will testify the very Spies, which attempted this baseness

ness to rob me, by Perjury, of the indispensable Duty to my Creator. Which wrong Assertion of Priestcraft, will be clearly refuted *in scripto de Origine vulgaris convicii à Deo, quo Philologi a Sacerdotibus immeritò solent traduci.*

Vale.

FINIS.



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